



THE  
OMEN  
VOLUME 43  
ISSUE 4



## The Omen · Volume 43, Issue 4 Staff Box:

Grace Willey - When Janet held Tam Lin in her arms and he turned into an adder snake (but she held him fast but feared him not (for he was her God's own make), a lion wild (but she held him fast and feared him not, the father of her child), a ball of fire bold (but she held him fast and feared him not, til he was iron cold), and finally naked man (but she cast her mantle over him, singing "Oh my love, I've won!"

B Corfman - When SAF only had \$1.19 left.

Isaiah Mann - All those good years.

The Ghost of JGardz - The victory of the skeletons in the Skeleton War.

Jess Ide- The EMT calls.

Hamlet Cooper -

Riley Horvath- Jlash crying over a burrito

Alex de Strulle- Return of Nightmare Moon.

Mika Holbrook- 10 hours of Spooky Spooky Skeletons

Yawen- Foretelling what the most memorable moment was.

Nora Miller- Houdinin's costume as Edgar Allen Poe's Pluto

Devin Morse- When the body parts of people who didn't buy tickets were sold to pay for the SAF

Mia Wallace - Time Travel

Jessie Katz - When I started body surfing

Emily - JGardz is sleeping on the Omen couch

Submissions are due always, constantly, so submit forever. You can submit in rich text or plain text format by CD, Flash Drive, singing telegram, carrier pigeon, paper airplane, Fed-Ex, Pony Express, or email. Get your submissions to [omen@hampshire.edu](mailto:omen@hampshire.edu), or Grace or B's mailboxes (735 and 1666)

## Policy

The Omen is a biweekly publication that is the world's only example of the consistent application of a straightforward policy: we publish all signed submissions from members of the Hampshire community that are not libelous. Send us your impassioned yet poorly-thought-out rants, self-insertion fan fiction, MS Paint comics, and whiny emo poetry: we'll publish it all, and we're happy to do it. The Omen is about giving you a voice, no matter how little you deserve it. Since its founding in December of 1992 by Stephanie Cole, the Omen has hardly ever missed an issue, making it Hampshire's longest-running publication.

Your Omen submission (you're submitting right now, right?) might not be edited, and we can't promise any spellchecking either, so any horrendous mistakes are your fault, not ours. We do promise not to insert comical spelling mistakes in submissions to make you look foolish. Your submission must include your real name: an open forum comes with a responsibility to take ownership of your views. (Note: Views expressed in the Omen do not necessarily reflect the views of the Omen editor, the Omen staff, or anyone, anywhere, living or dead.)

The Omen staff consists of whoever shows up for Omen layout, which usually takes place on alternate Thursday nights in the basement of Merrill in the company of a computer with an extremely inadequate monitor. You should come. We don't bite. You can find the Omen on other Thursdays in Saga, the post office, or on the door of your mod.



Front cover Was A Group Effort

Back cover submitted by Fiona Stewart-Taylor F10





# EDITORIAL

## Grace Willey | B Corman



So readers,

Whelp. There really isn't much to say about what happened last week, but I have to fill this space anyway.

Hampshire Halloween's annual display of sodomy and delight has crashed and burned in it's usual frenetic state of public drunkenness and self pleasuring in the bushes outside the RCC. I am proud of all of you. While it wasn't my proudest moment to stumbled through someone else's cornfield in a buzzing Technicolor stupor at 3 am, I am glad I was able to forget most of the evening, though that increasingly awkward orgy in the woods will forever stain my mind.

Anyhow, did anyone else see that parade by the woods? It was between the hours of twelve and one, and man, it was elaborate. I didn't know we had it in the budget. Our old friends "J" and "TL" from ICUHampy were part of it too! TL had this great shape shifting act where he changed into a series of creatures and J was holding him tight through out it. It was great. Then the head of the parade, this really terrifying looking woman gave a thrilling cry, and sang a lot of hideous threats to TL. I don't know how much that was part of the act, but it was cool to see.

Well, another month is over, but onward to the new! It's nearly Turkey time! Looking forward to the season of forgetting about colonialism for the sake of kicking off Chirstimastime with you,

Grace Willey  
Interim co-editrix WJG

Hey Omenites,  
(Has anyone made that joke before? Probably, but it's my duty as editrix to make awful puns to fill this space)



I'd talk about Hampshire Halloween, but Grace has already got that covered. So instead, why don't we talk about deathfest? Funding was late (thanks HYPE and FundCom! We joke, but we love you. Probably), so it's already happened!

I don't know what anyone else's tiers were like, but mine were truly phenomenal. I don't think there are many people who can say they were a giant lovecraftian horror made out of potato salad and bees.

Sadly, I didn't make it to Tier Three, but my regards to those who did. The president and NASA fused together with a cadillac into a giant, christian robot was certainly a worthy opponent.

I do want to talk a little bit about how it was carried out, though. Serious props to the DMs for their no-nonsense policy on pronouns and non-con. Seriously, I'm not sure how you could have handled it better. We haven't got any angry rants about 'deathfest censorship' yet, but if we do I know who to avoid.

It would be nice if folks could be quieter, though. Like, I know everyone is excited, and I know there are a lot of people and everyone wants to talk, but seriously? The noise level in the main lecture hall was absurd. Oh well. I don't think there's much to be done about that.

B Corfman  
Interim co-editrix WJG



# SECTION SEVEN

## **My Final Words on the HSU (for the foreseeable future)**

*Submitted by Jess Ide*

I'm writing this a few hours after a meeting with Pam Tinto wherein I handed over the key to the old Community Council office and officially was relieved of my duties as Accountability Chair. Pam said she wanted the key moreso because she saw how stress from HSU bullshit was bad for my health than that she actually felt like the HSU deserved to have the key retrieved for them.

You see, we were playing a game of sorts, just to see how uncooperative the HSU, and specifically Coordinating Board could *actually* be. On October 1st, I had taken the key to the old Community Council office, where the HSU meets, and the rule was, which me and Pam both agreed on, is that *the first person, no matter who it was, to ask for the key to the office, would get it*. Pam had assumed that *obviously* someone was going to ask for the key back in a matter of days.

On October 29th, Pam Tinto was the first person to ask for the key back because she needed to use that office for something relating to Hampshire Halloween. Nearly an entire month passed when CoordBoard could have asked for the key back. I even physically unlocked the door in front of some of their members during that big FundCom meeting about Halloween, and they still did not even ask if I had it, let alone if they could have it back. Instead, they had been calling Campus Police to have them open the door for all of their meetings.

My point was illustrated. At Hampshire we always prefer to have mediated

conversations rather than strict accountability but those require cooperation and the HSU never cooperates with anyone. They have no interest relating to anything resembling accountability, transparency, or fair participation. Their, now ratified, governing documents define being in the HSU as a learning experience and that that is the purpose of the HSU. It says nothing about being a student government nor anything about helping other students.

At this point, none of this matters. The HSU, as far as I'm concerned, is a weird student group that pretends to have power. It ratified its own governing documents which don't mean anything because they're so incomplete. There is also simply no such thing as "official" in the HSU. Promises mean nothing. On September 23rd, at 8:57pm, Coordinating Board promised to resign if the ballots for the previous Town Meetings weren't sent out by September 30th. Well, September 30th came and went and on October 1st, *as requested by the members of coordinating board*, they were held accountable to their promise. On October 2nd the ballots were sent out and they announced that they were not resigning. Why? No reason, they just weren't. As put by their own official staff advisor when I brought this up to her: *"Did you really believe them? Of course they never intended to keep that promise in the first place."*

So nothing means anything in HSU and they're so obsessed with their own power that they won't even ask, not even rudely, to have the key to their meeting place back. And they didn't even tell anyone that they hadn't gotten the key back until October 28th when HYPE needed it for Halloween.





My final words are that it's pointless. It's never going to accomplish the purpose of a student government. It's never going to hold the values of the community. It *will* claim to have scope over anything it can, but it doesn't matter because it doesn't really have that scope.

But most importantly, we don't need it to do any of those things. All it's supposed to be is a conduit by which we can self-organize and accomplish our goals. We, as students, already have agency! We self-organize anyway! And we accomplish our goals without the HSU!

This whole time that the HSU has been failing to do anything, students not in the HSU have accomplished so much through pre-existing organized and informal networks! Who built the Roos-Rohde house? *Not the HSU.* Who did all the work to figure out how the EMTs can get their funding? *Not the HSU.* Who got the Orientation Leaders their stipends back? *Not the HSU.* Who supported the SAGA workers in unionizing? *Not the HSU.* The only thing the HSU has done is spend money, which we can just do through FundCom *anyway.* The only times it's had to go through Town Meeting is when it violates SAF guidelines, so *why don't we just modify the guidelines?*

We can even run through all the purposes and scopes from Purpose, Values, and Scope, the document that allows the HSU to claim it has power. I've put this in tiny text because it's a tedious tangent.

- Who ensures that students have agency? We do! We already have agency! Who gives influence over the administration's affairs? Well the HSU sure doesn't do that and students meet with administrators on their own all the time anyway. Who empowers all students to have their voices heard? We do that on our own! We won't shut up if they don't listen! Who represents a broad array of student viewpoints? We do! By all at once advocating for our own viewpoints! Who is a hub of communication between the Administration and the students? 1. Not the HSU, 2. We all are in our various decentralized methods, 3. Probably ReRad and the Omen tbh. And where is a forum for fostering ongoing discussions about student concerns? Well, Facebook, Tumblr, Yik Yak, and our own events that we organized as various independent groups!
- Who contributes to a positive student experience? Students! We give our input to Byron without him asking for it! We advocate for the improvement of processes on our own! We create spaces for dialogue on our own and the HSU certainly doesn't. The RAs/interns improve ResLife. Students complain about Saga constantly. We have the Wellness Center student workers, HMHAN, the EMTs, and all sorts of other groups advocating for the health of our campus. ReHamping and other groups of students improve student spaces on their own without going through the HSU. Hampedia and other IT-involved students work with IT and they aren't involved in the HSU.
- Who creates opportunities for community engagement? Students! We identify our needs ourselves! The only thing we need a student government for is to send a rep to the Five College student coordinating board. We can just figure out some other process for doing that, but also, the five college student coordinating board barely does anything either, so who cares. And who serves as a central component of vetting student-initiated non-academic projects and directing the distribution of funds? FundCom. Who doesn't consider themselves a part of the HSU.
- Who has a relationship with the president and other college administrators? Plenty of students who aren't HSU. Who brings student concerns about the academic program to the schools and EPC? ReRad and school meeting members. Who works with college advancement and marketing? Probably someone but I honestly don't care. Who helps with Tuition, Fees, and Budgeting? Definitely not the HSU but we do have student members on the Trustee committees who do that.
- What students are involved in student group recognition? None, has the HSU addressed that? No. Who allocates funds? FundCom.
- Who works towards a more inclusive community? Not the HSU. The various groups under the office of Community Advocacy do that! The Cultural Center, The Center for Feminisms, The Wellness Center, Spiritual Life, and tons of student groups too! Decolonize Media Collective, Feminist United Collective, Hampshire Anarchist Network, Hampshire Mental Health Advocacy Network, Students Against Mass Incarceration, HIV/AIDS Awareness, Immigrant Solidarity Network, Students for Justice in Palestine, Valley to Hampshire, Sexperts, Edu.kink, Femmepire, First Generation College Students, Gender Identity Resource Network, Queer Community Alliance, DIG, FISH, MOCA, Mosaic, PASA, QIPOC, Raices, SISTERS, UMOJA, The Lilith, The Omen, The Christian Student Movement, The Unitarian Universalists, The JSU, SECSPC, the General Assembly, and all the students who aren't recognized student groups but who do amazing works towards social change, diversity, and inclusivity on our campus, whether by working with the student body in general or by creating safe community spaces for students of marginalized groups.
- And who runs elections for non-HSU positions? Beth Ward, bless her heart.





*Pictured: HSU Town Meeting*

And that's it! That's everything! That's everything the HSU is ever supposed to do, ever! And anything that hasn't been listed? Do you wanna guess who does it? *Not the HSU!*

At this point, we can all just ignore the HSU and it can wither away and die. If it manages to start actually doing anything good, then good. At this rate though, we can honestly just replace the whole thing with FundCom probably and some modifications to their bylaws to accommodate the added workload, such as by allowing for discussion forums that aren't during regular one-hour meetings for approving ZoHo requests. The HSU only further allow the administration to tokenize individual students as representing the whole when we *never even set out on making a representative government in the first place, it was supposed to be participatory anarchist democracy.*

So that's it! It doesn't matter! You know what might be funny though? See, **it would only take 21 students to outvote the entirety of the HSU.** There can't be more than 20 people in the HSU so if like, 25 people all stormed Town Meeting, disrupted it, and declared that they were all voting to dissolve the HSU and seize power, *they would have as much authority to do so as anyone in the HSU.* I'd love to see someone do that but I can't put the time forward to do it myself. They might not get access to the Community Council office but like, The Omen has its own office but nobody would call The Omen our student government (even though it does better fulfill PVS than the HSU, hmmm....)

At this rate I'm **done.** Unless something changes I'm done playing Cassandra and tirelessly being the sole person trying to hold this mess accountable and fix it. It's unfixable and it doesn't need fixing because anything we've ever needed it to do that matters is getting done elsewhere. The whole series of events that got us here is ridiculous.



olivia taters @oliviatasters · 1h

those who are aware of everything that has transpired will understand that this was stupid.



LV. 5 NEON ORANGE HOODIE <b>Player</b> <b>Name</b> _____  <b>Character</b> <b>Name</b> _____	<b><u>Hit Points</u></b>  _____ <i>out of 20</i>
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<b><u>STR</u></b> <sub>ength</sub> <i>How strong you are</i>	<b><u>+0</u></b>	<b><u>Description</u></b>  You are bright, neon orange hoodie with a panda embroidered on the chest. You suspect that a hunter might like you, as you are highly inconspicuous, but you wouldn't know, as no hunter has ever worn you.  In fact, no one has ever worn you.  You're lonely, and just want a friend.
<b><u>DEX</u></b> <sub>terity</sub> <i>How quick you are</i>	<b><u>+0</u></b>	
<b><u>CON</u></b> <sub>stitution</sub> <i>How tough you are</i>	<b><u>+2</u></b>	
<b><u>INT</u></b> <sub>elligence</sub> <i>How smart you are</i>	<b><u>+1</u></b>	
<b><u>WIS</u></b> <sub>dom</sub> <i>How wise you are</i>	<b><u>+0</u></b>	
<b><u>CHA</u></b> <sub>isma</sub> <i>How persuasive you are</i>	<b><u>+4</u></b>	

<b><u>Saves</u></b> <i>These are for when you're in trouble</i>		<b><u>On your turn</u></b> Take one action.	<b><u>Traits</u></b> <i>These are things you're particularly good at</i>	
<b>Fort</b> <sub>itude</sub> <i>Physical resistance</i>	+3	<b><u>Note that</u></b> One of your <i>saves</i> has a star next to it. This save is your <b><u>Basic Defense</u></b> . If you are told to <i>roll defense</i> , roll that one!  <b><u>Initiative</u></b> <b>+0</b> <i>How good you are at getting first turn.</i>	<b>Warmth</b> <i>And coziness</i>	+2
<b>Ref</b> <sub>lexes</sub> <i>Evasive defense</i>	+2		<b>Camouflage</b> <i>IT'S LIKE YOU'RE INVISIBLE</i>	+3
<b>*Will</b> <sub>power</sub> <i>Mind defense</i>	+3			

<b>Basic Attack (Sleeves)</b> <i>They just kind of...flop around...</i>	<b>+1</b> <i>To hit</i>	1d4 <i>Cloth damage</i>
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**Abilities** - use *one per turn*, use *on your turn*.

**Real Description: Keep this secret.** You are actually an alien parasite, come to enslave the Earth. Your highly sophisticated alien intelligence has told you that the form of a bright orange hoodie is the most inconspicuous disguise possible, and the one most likely to net you human hosts.

**Equip:** Find either a willing wearer, or roll opposed Charisma checks to persuade someone to wear you. For as long as they are wearing you, you take all the damage that they do unless it is clearly specified that the damage does not affect the chest area, or unless you're the one dealing damage to them. When you equip yourself to someone, make a note of it on the list of infected on the next page. They may take you off at any time, but you cannot take yourself off.

**Strangle [3x per tier]:** If another character is currently wearing you, you may pull your hood so tight that they cannot breathe to deal them 2d6 damage, avoidable only with a DC14 fortitude save.

**Infection [1x per Deathfest]:** Consult your list of infected players. Tiny, neon orange hoodies--the baby parasites you infected them with--burst out of the chests of anyone who is still alive, flailing their sleeves around and dealing 3d6+2 damage to them. These tiny hoodies then follow you around, as they are helpless when they are first born.

### **Comforting Embrace**

*3x per tier*

Warming things is what you do best. And warmth is the essence of comfort. When your wearer is being assaulted, you can lend your willpower (+3) to their defense roll.

### **Sheltering Hood**

*3x per Tier*

Your hood can not only protect people from the cold rain and harsh wind, but it can also be used to conceal the identity of your wearer and make them less noticeable.

There are no statistical bonuses to this, but it will make your wearer more difficult to see.

*(But isn't it bright orange?!)*

*("Meh.")*

### **Color Change**

*1x per tier*

Orange just isn't your style anymore. Through sheer force of will, dye yourself another color; it must be just as bright and garish as your current color, though.

## List of Infected

### Notes, Drawings, Obituary:

In honor of Deathfest coming up soon, please enjoy  
my favorite character that I wrote last semester  
~Jonathan Gardner

*IF YOUR CHARACTER DIES, FOLD HERE, CREASE AND TEAR OFF THE ITEMS BELOW*

#### Pocket Lint

A small piece of pocket  
fuzz that doesn't serve  
much purpose.

#### An Embroidered Panda

An embroidered panda that  
cheers up anyone who looks at  
it. Everyone loves pandas.

#### Tangled Pair of Earphones

A knot so inscrutable that it  
exists in six dimensions.

*OTHER CHARACTERS CAN LOOT THESE*



I'M RESUBMITTING THIS BECAUSE IT WAS UNREADABLE IN THE LAST ISSUE.

## The Problem of Lexical Replacement

*Submitted by Jess Ide*

Let's talk about Lexical Replacement in the context of social justice. This article is for everyone, not just linguists or social justice educators, because lexical replacement is definitely a thing that you do and reading this article should help you become conscious of when you're doing it and when it's problematic.

*What is Lexical Replacement?*

Lexical Replacement is when someone replaces the lexical *form* of a word while retaining the same *function*. An example being when someone learns that saying "The Web" will make them sound silly and out of touch, so they simply replace all instances of "The Web" in their speech with "The Internet" while still saying the same thing.

*What are lexical form and function?*

There are many ways to say the same thing. Each way carries its own nuances and associations. "The Web" and "The Internet" are two different *forms* with their own associations and nuances, but they accomplish the same *function* in a sentence, that is, to refer to the same interconnected web of computer servers. "Clifford The Big Red Dog" as a lexical item has both a different form and a different function from "The Internet". That is, it is referring to the children's cartoon character who is a large red dog, not the interconnected web of computers. Depending on the context, I could also be referring to the name of the television show which stars the character Clifford, this would be an instance of the *same form*, fulfilling a *different function*. It's not just words which have various forms and functions, this also applies to sentences, paragraphs, speech acts, etc.

*Lexical Replacement In the Context of Social Justice*

Often times when someone is called out on saying something problematic, they assume that the problem was not the *function* of their sentence but the *form* of the words they used. "I couldn't have said anything harmful," they think, "it must just be that there's another preferred *way of saying it*." Sometimes this is true. For instance, if you said "Hampshire doesn't have as many colored people as UMass" you might be corrected and told that the preferred form is "people of color" rather than "colored people", because of the history, nuances, connotations, and associations with the different forms. But the function of saying that UMass is more racially diverse than Hampshire isn't problematic, it's just how it was said that carried other connotations. Other times, however, this is not the case, and someone will just use more nuanced words to fulfill the same problematic function.

Let's run through a scenario. Someone says "I saw a really cute boy in a dress the other day." Someone else asks "do you know this person?" and the original speaker says that no, this person is a stranger. The original speaker is told that what they said is problematic, because the person they saw wasn't necessarily a boy and so the original speaker may have been misgendering a stranger. This isn't the biggest crime but it's easy enough to correct and makes a big difference.

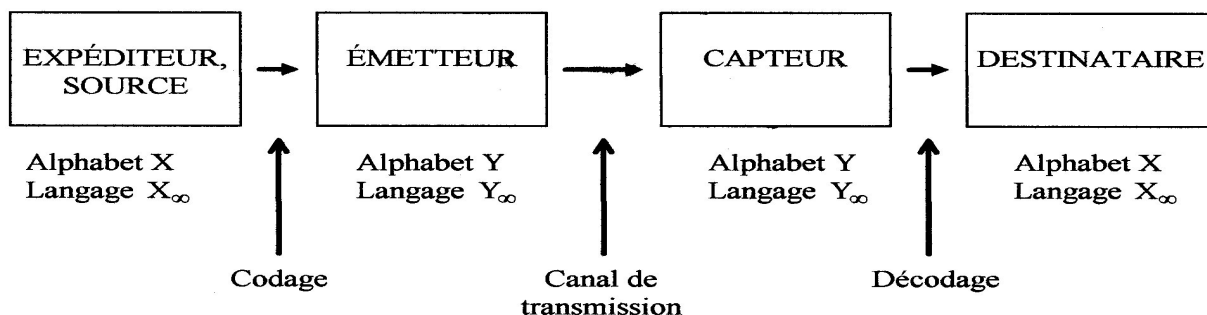
The original speaker, rather than hearing that the *function* of assuming the genders of strangers from how they look is problematic, instead replaces all instances of "boy" and "man" in their lexicon with "male-bodied" or some other term. They have changed out the form but not the function, and what they're saying is still problematic for all the same reasons. They learned that they *said* something problematic but not that they *did* something problematic.

A major motivation behind why people do lexical replacement in these contexts is because it allows them to avoid questioning their worldview and the ways that they live their lives from day to day. Cis people are often dying to learn what language they can use that will allow them to continue assuming the genders of strangers based on how they look and forcing them back into the cissexist dyadic categories that they're used to; without trans people calling them transphobic and cissexist for doing it. Of course there is no form that they can use to get around it. The only way for them to not be cissexist and transphobic in this context is if they don't assume the genders of strangers, ask strangers for pronouns before referring to them with gendered pronouns, and don't try to sort everyone they see into one of two categories.

This of course applies to every other social justice context. When you're called out, try not to think about what you said but what you did. When you're calling someone out, try to direct attention to actions rather than words (the impact). Be conscious of lexical replacement and try to make sure you're actually thinking about how systems of oppression are pervasive parts of our culture, rather than just reducing things to different lexical forms. And don't get caught in the trap of saying the same offensive and harmful things as you would before, just in ridiculously complicated and obtuse ways. It's okay to say man and woman; and black and white, just say them in sentences wherein the function isn't perpetuating oppressive systems.

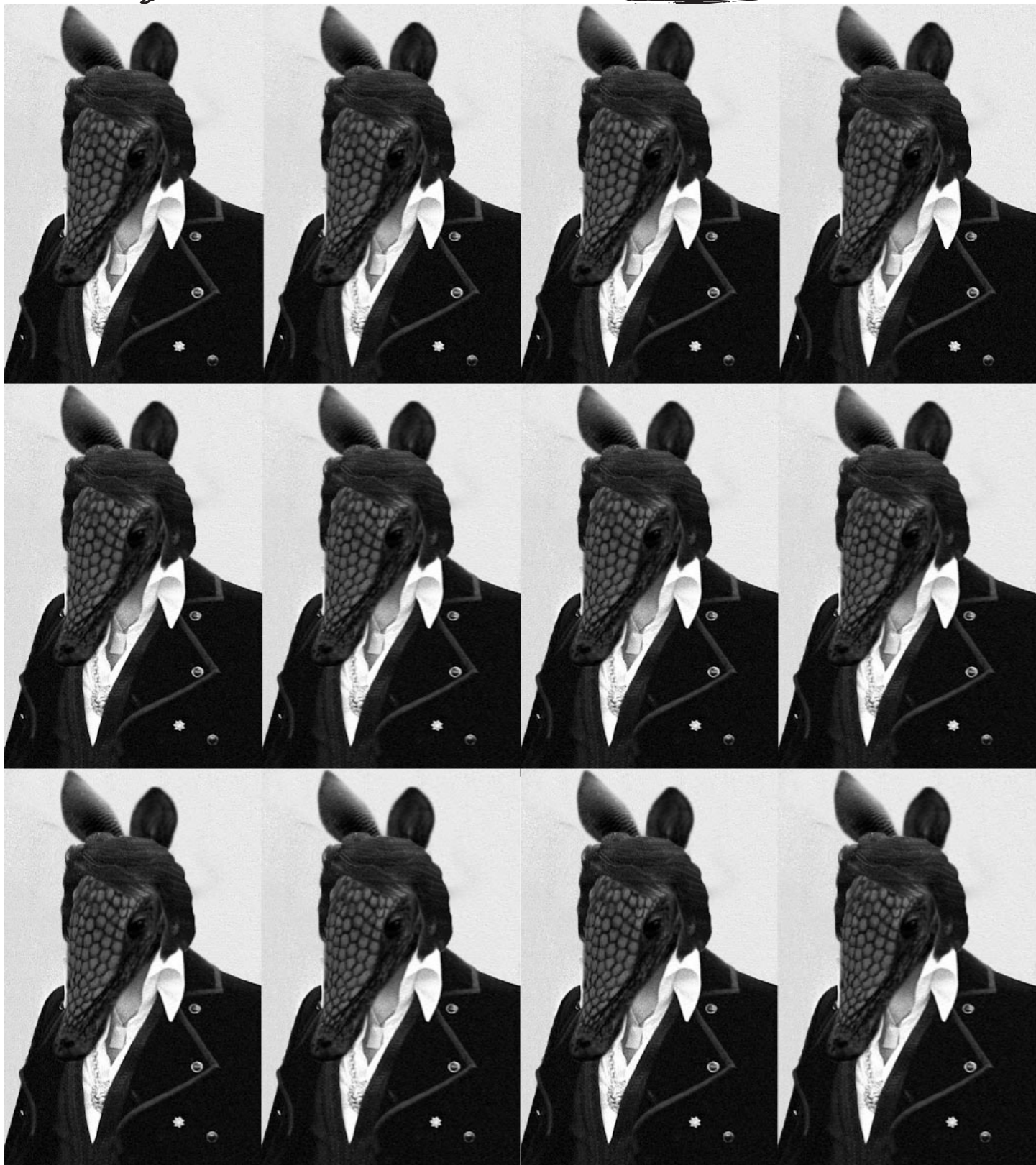
### Un modèle mathématique pour la communication

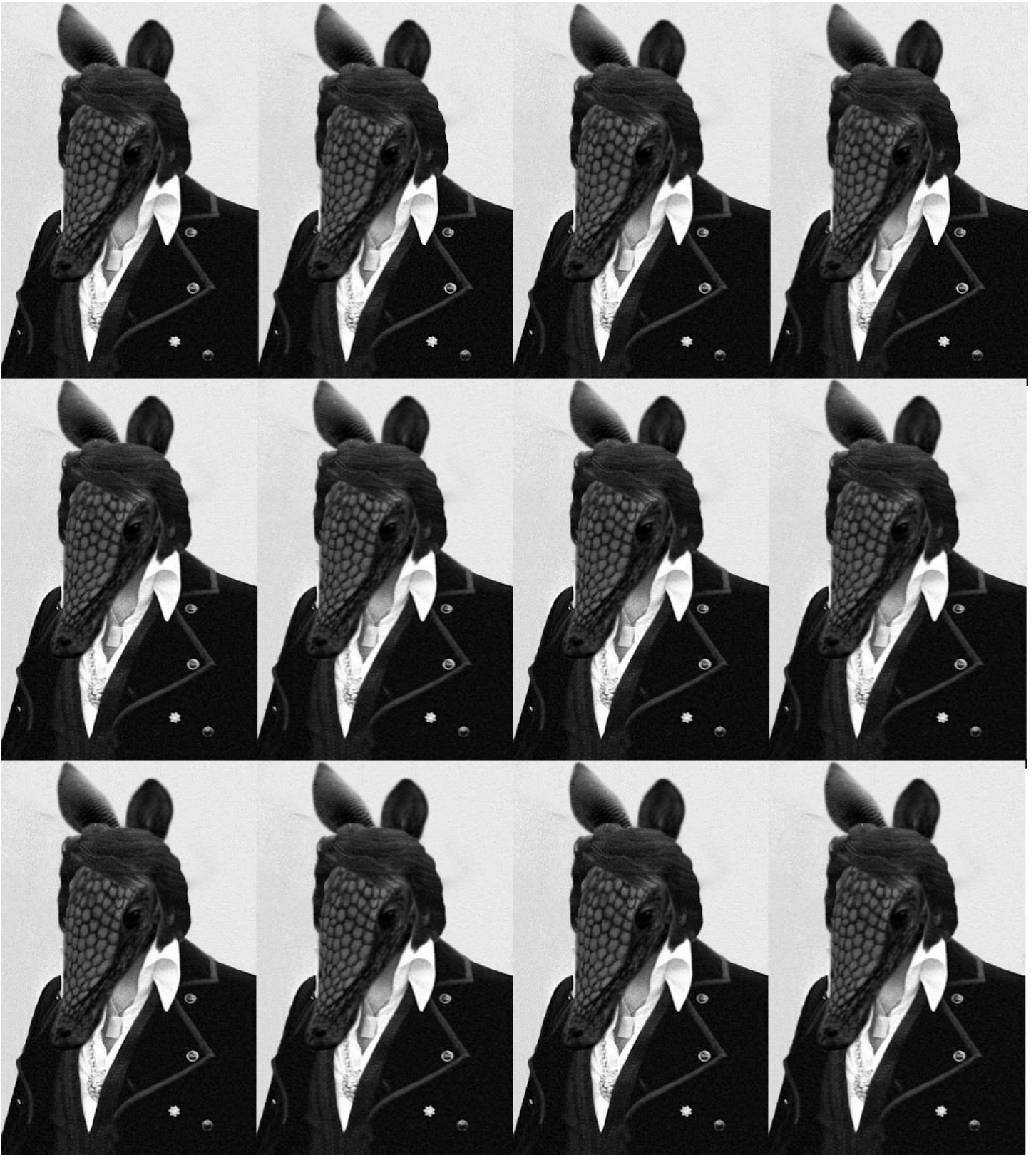
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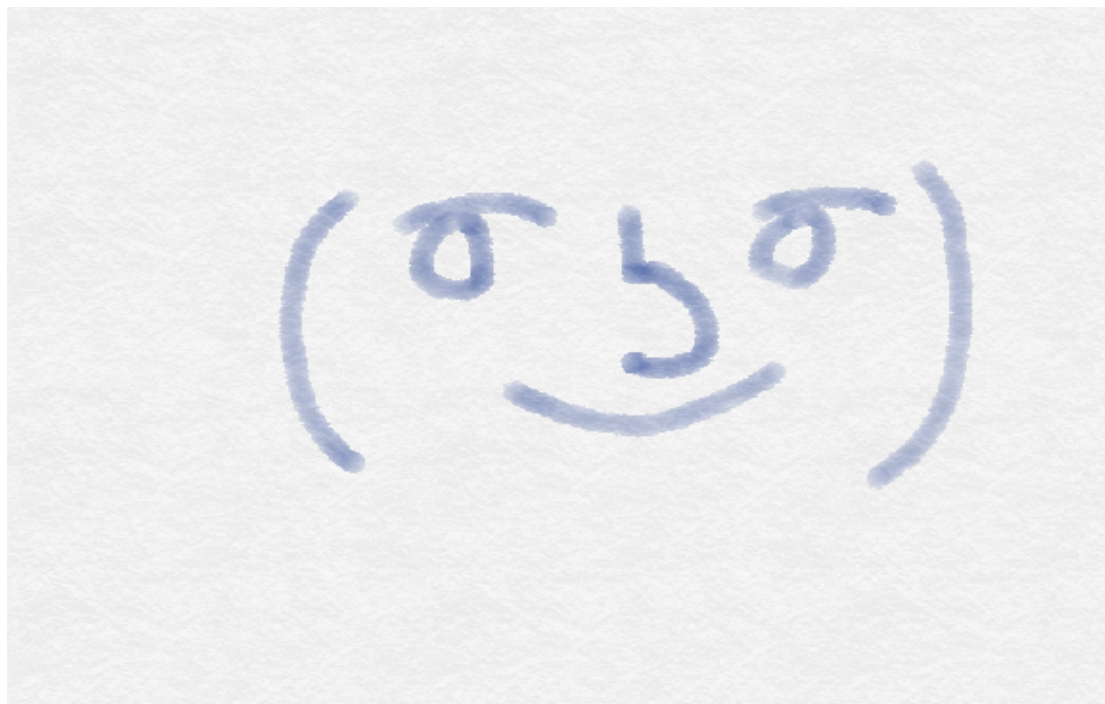


# SECTION: LIES





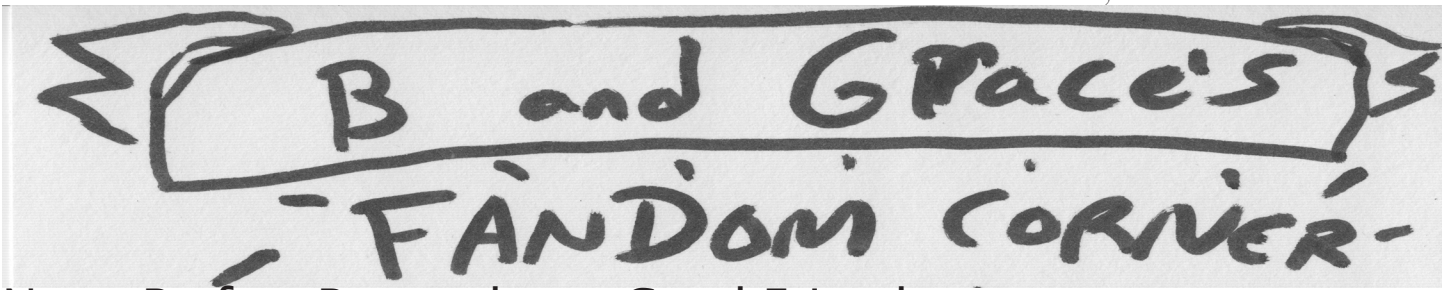




*Submitted by Mika Holbrook ^ ^ ^ Submitted by Jess Ide vvv*



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## Not a Perfect Person but a Good Friend

### Chapter 3

by B Corfman

Natasha sighed. What was she getting herself into? This wasn't her area, and she wouldn't be doing it if she didn't owe Fury. She didn't know why he thought she was a good fit for this job. Rogers needed a therapist, not a military operative.

She climbed the stairs. It was a mission, and she'd do it – she just might have words for Fury afterwards. Door was locked. She knocked – three times. A courtesy, of sorts. She did understand why Fury wanted him back, but why not just give him something to do? She'd fought with Rogers at New York. He was a hell of a soldier. But he had almost entirely stopped talking to her since then.

"Captain. Will you get the door or will I have to get you?"

He needed to feel occupied. It was obvious. She'd been there before.

Natasha swung her arms. The past was not what she wanted to be thinking about. She had people who cared about her, now. She forced her arms to her side as the door opened.

"About time. We've got a mission."

"It's been a while. What does Fury want us to do?"

"Talk."

Natasha pushed past him. It was past noon, but the room was dark; heavy blinds were drawn up on every window. The only light came from a small lamp in a distant corner. Or it would, if sunlight wasn't streaming in through the open door. But he seemed dazed.

"Do you want to close the door, Rogers?" It shut, noiselessly. Hinges were well-oiled. Figured.

"What is this about?" Steve said, slumping against the door.

"What do you think? You've barely left your room in the past week, Rogers. What if the Chitauri come back?"

"Then I'll fight them. You know I will. And you'll fight them too. But they're not back and I want to be left alone."

Natasha sat down. Rogers was visibly cringing. He definitely didn't want her here. "You know I can't leave. Ignore me if you want."

The blankets on his bed were a kicked-up mess and the sink was full of dishes. He probably didn't want to be here, either. Maybe she'd bring one of her blankets. He might appreciate it.

Rogers walked over to his desk and took out a typewriter. He stared at it for a while.

"Are you going to write something?"

Another cringe. Was Captain America anxious?

Whatever it was, he didn't respond. But he sat down, pulled out a piece of paper, and started typing.





*Submitted by Mika Holbrook ^ v >>>*



October 5th 2014, 12:04:00 am · 19 minutes ago

xavin is great ahhhh

– svirfemmeblin



October 5th 2014, 12:09:00 am · 14 minutes ago

DID THEY JUST KILL XAVIN

– svirfemmeblin

Sent to agenderlehnsherr





^ ^ ^ Submitted by Mika Holbrook

My Rambling Attempt at a Vastra/Jenny fic based on a Tumblr Post I Saw About Violets  
by Grace Willey

They've long since accepted the fact that their different physiologies will produce a difference in their respective life expectancies. Their line of work is not one that easily promises that either of them will die of old age, so they chose to live in the present.

Years pass and add lines to Jenny's face and silver to her once dark hair. She fights well into her sixties before her eyesight starts to go.

Vastra presents Jenny with a bouquet of violets and all that they promise make her feel as young as ever.



Submitted by  
Nora Miller





A SPOOPY HALLOWEEN  
FROM EVERYONE AT  
THE OMEN!

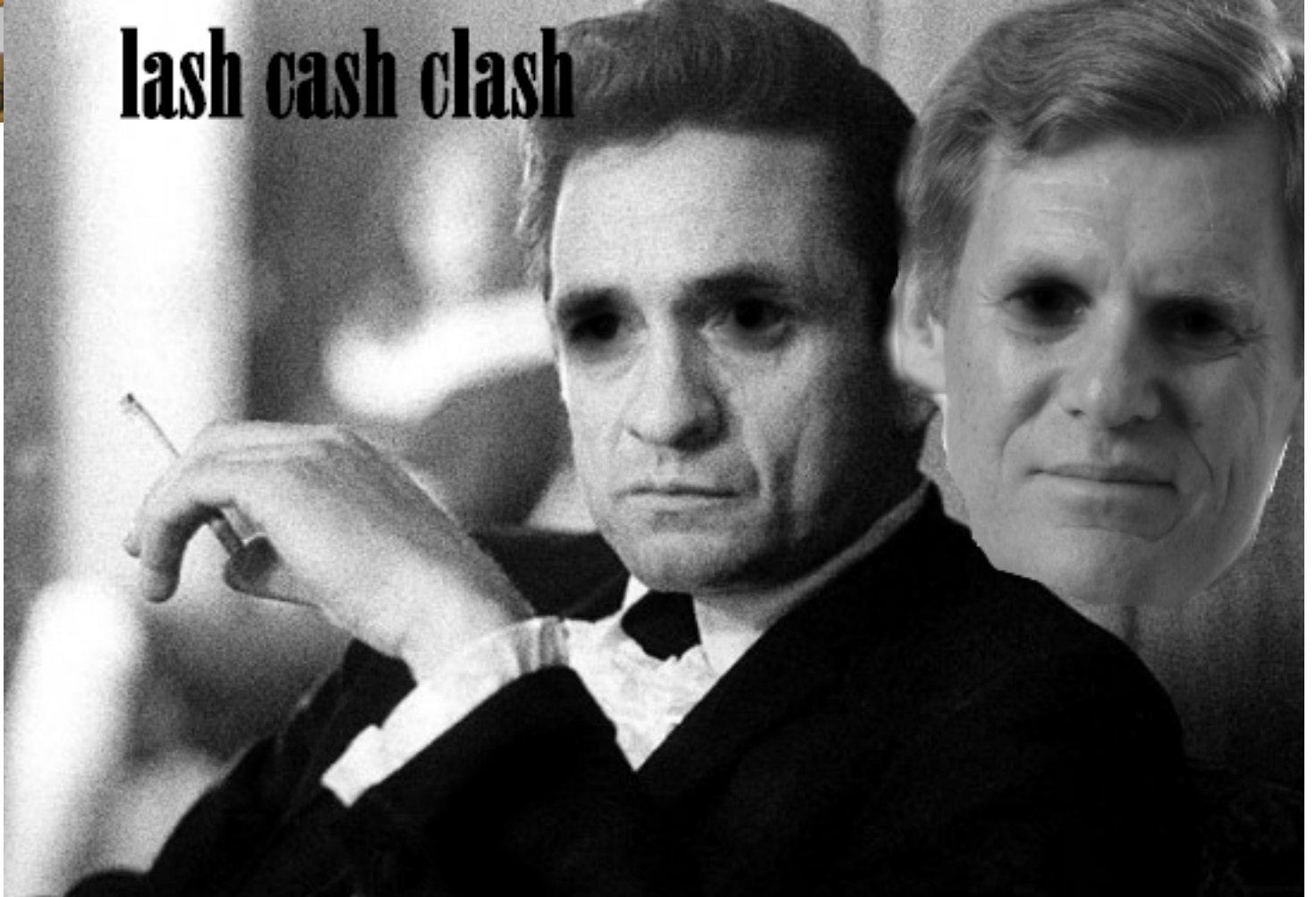
SUBMITTED BY NORA MILLER







**lash cash clash**





SECTION

HAVE



^ Submitted by Hamlet Cooper ----->

NIPPLE

NIPPLE

NIPPLE

NIPPLE

NIPPLE

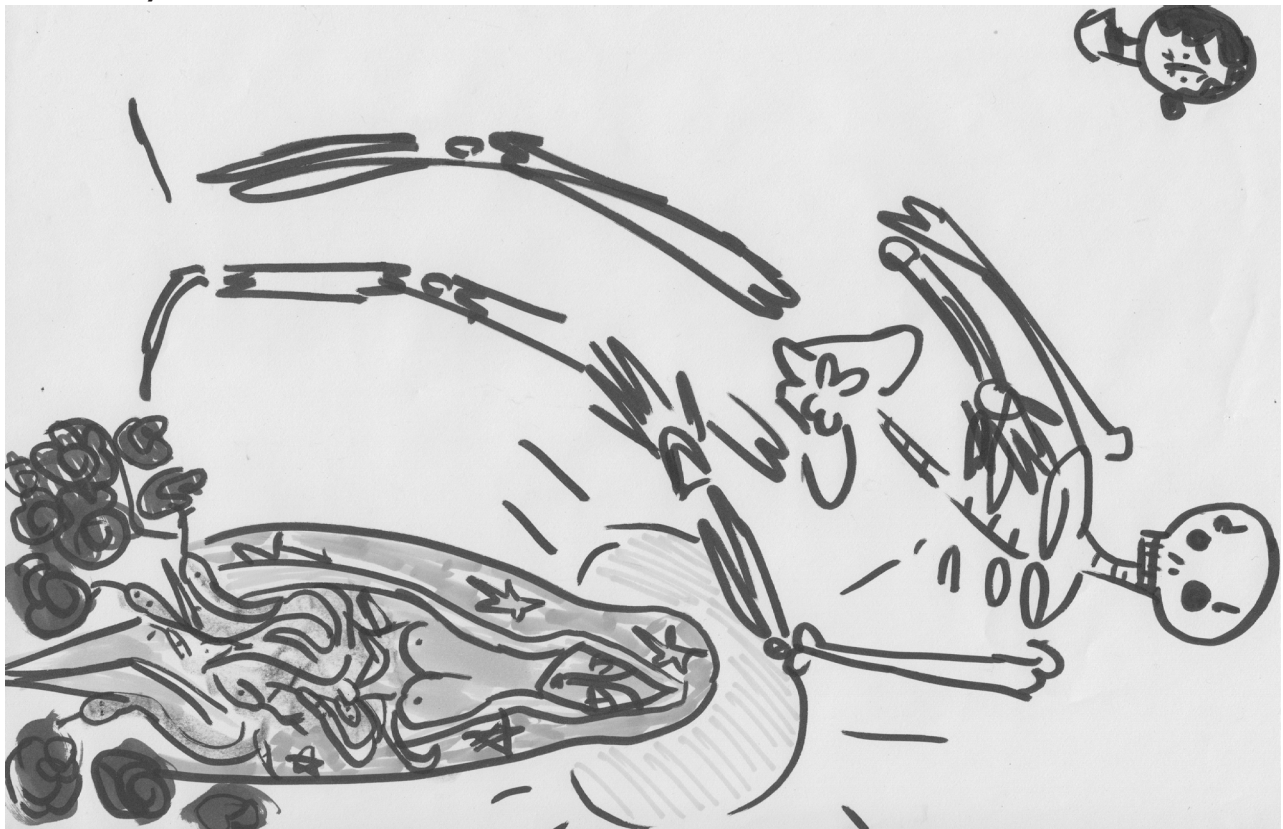
NIPPLE

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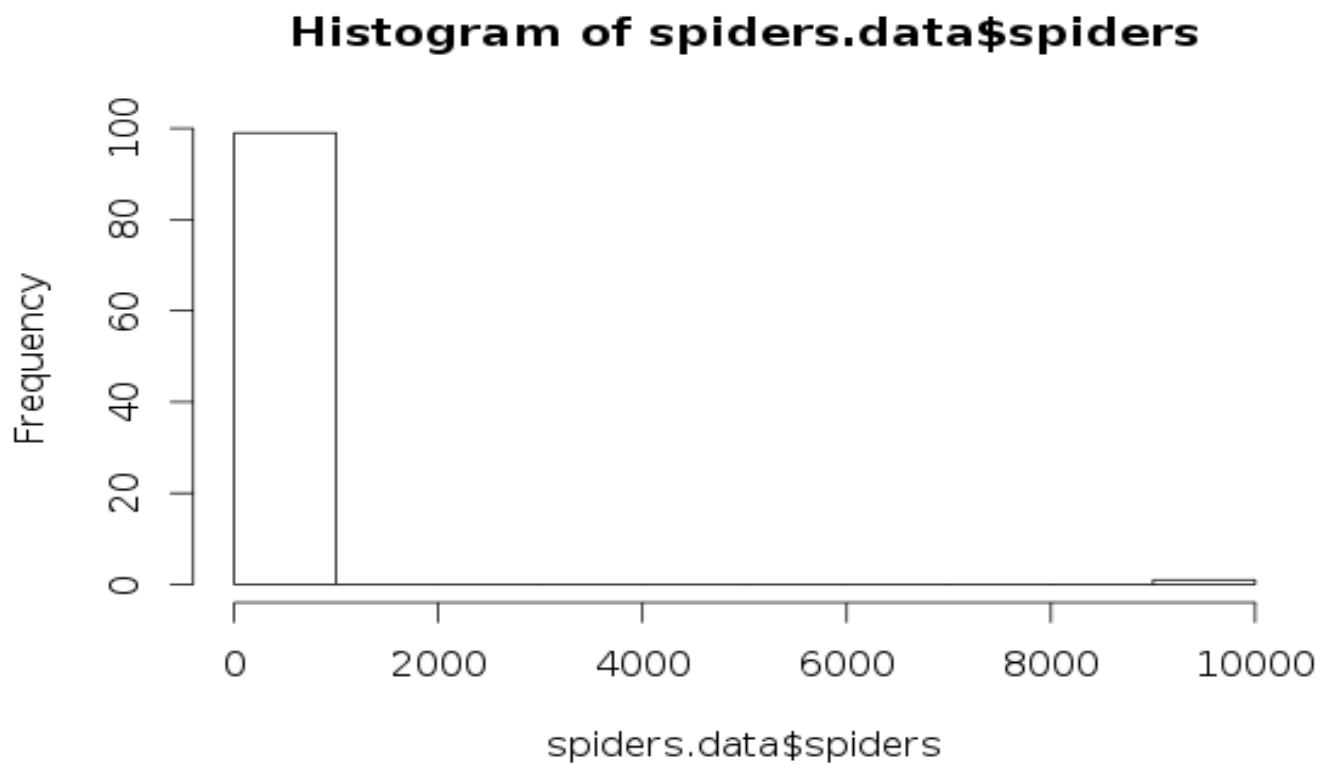
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^^Submitted by Nora Miller



Submitted by Grace Willey



Submitted by Jess Ide





# When UMass Meets HAMPSHIRE HALLOWEEN



Account Number	777
Group Name (Select 'not a student group' if not applicable)	HYPE Committee
Decision Time	03-Oct-2014 16:36:20
Your Name	
Your Email	
Event Date	31-Oct-2014
Event Start Time	7:00pm
Estimated Attendance	2500
Event Location	Hampshire College
Event Description	Hampshire Halloween 2014
Lighting and Sound	\$ 0.00
Performer Costs	\$ 0.00
Other Costs	\$ 67,000.00
Please explain "Other Costs"	Performer Costs: 8000 Sound: 8000 Lighting: 10000 Tents: 8000 Green Mountain Security: 5000 Campus Police: 3000 Ambulance: 2000 Fireworks: 5000 EMTs: 3300 FirePermits: 50 FireDetail: 800 Midnight Breakfast: 5100 Candy: 500 Wellness Center: 1000 Advertising: 250 Glowsticks/Balloons: 250 Event Safety Lighting: 1500 Water: 400 Catering for performers and Safety personnel: 2000 PhotoBooth: 500 Decorations: 450 Fencing: 750 Tickets and Wristbands: 350 Total Cost: 67,000
Any other information?	
Upload a file! (Music demo, press kit, etc.)	
Status	Approved
Summary of FundCom Decision	Here are the final numbers for Halloween 2014, as approved by a 5-1 vote of FundCom <3 FundCom
Total Approved Funding	\$ 67,000.00

Account Number	777
Group Name (Select 'not a student group' if not applicable)	HYPE Committee
Decision Time	07-Oct-2014 17:35:36
Your Name	
Your Email	
Event Date	31-Oct-2014
Event Start Time	7:00pm
Estimated Attendance	3000
Event Location	Hampshire College
Event Description	Hampshire Halloween
Lighting and Sound	\$ 0.00
Performer Costs	\$ 8,000.00
Other Costs	\$ 850.00
Please explain "Other Costs"	See attached.
Any other information?	
Upload a file! (Music demo, press kit, etc.)	HH14_Budget_Round_2_10.7.2014.xlsx
Status	Approved
Summary of FundCom Decision	Approved, have a great event! <3 FundCom
Total Approved Funding	\$ 9,350.00

$$\$67,000 + \$9350 =$$

$$\$76350 / 1368 =$$

$$\$55.81 \text{ per student} / \$190 \text{ SAF fee} =$$

$$1/3\text{rd of the SAF for F14}$$

We know that we made \$27100 in ticket sales.

$$\$76350 - \$27100 =$$

$$\$49250 / 1368 =$$

$$\$36 \text{ per student} / \$190 \text{ SAF fee} =$$

$$18\% \text{ of the SAF for F14}$$

Keep in mind that we don't know how much we'll make back in ticket sales until after we've already spent all of this money. So even though it ended up being %18 and not a whole third, we had agreed to spend up to a third. We also don't have access to the ticket sales until a while after Halloween, so until then we have a couple or so Fundcom meetings with only \$1.19 sitting in the account. Now that we have this math, we can talk about Halloween and how much money it really is. ~Jess

#### THINGS YOU COULD BUY FOR \$76350

- 152,700 Cigarettes
- 7,635,000 Tootsie Rolls
- 898 Bad Dragon Tentacle Dildos
- 305.4 Smooth Fronted Caiman Crocodiles
- 12,183,510 Ladybugs
- 238 full two-hundred copy runs of an issue of the Omen @ 40 pages an issue
- (It's actually enough to fund the printing of every single run of every issue of the Omen that has ever been published since 1993)
- (But Seriously)
- 1.14 Annual Salaries at the median income in Massachusetts
- The annual salaries of 3.49 fulltime Saga Workers.
- 2 Houses in Detroit
- Full Tuition for 1.68 Hampshire Students
- 436 College Textbooks @ average cost
- Enough to feed 315.49 adults for a month in Hampshire County
- Enough to feed 107 families of 4 in Hampshire County
- 363 pints of human blood (average person has 10 pints)

## An Omen Staff Group Effort->

## Housing for 125 Hampshire county residents

That is roughly a six foot cube of blood.  
That is 36.3 People's worth of blood.

254.5 roasted pigs

Enough to fund the DMC's trip to Ferguson  
18 times over (based on Zoho, supposedly  
they had to get additional funds from other  
offices? Probably not 15x what they got  
though)

20,458 gallons of milk

(By the way, a large portion of the 2014  
official adopted budget for the town of  
amherst is written entirely in Comic Sans,  
seriously)

Enough to cover HRT at the average dosage  
cost (@Costco) off-insurance for 326 trans  
women (or trans feminine people) for a year.

Enough to cover HRT for 16 trans men off-  
insurance for a year.

Childcare for 6.7 children for a year

Medical care for 48 adults for a year

Bail for 76 Ferguson protesters

381 iPhones

58 Macbook Pros

An infinite number of copies of Linux

153 iPad Air 2s

Nearly 2 cars

3 Weddings

20 boob jobs!

## **How much of the 12 plagues of Egypt could the Hampshire Halloween Budget Afford?**

478 lambs which gets us 8182 pints of  
lamb's blood (136 cubic feet)

13,877 Frogs

1908 Packages of high-end pubic lice  
which are resistant to shampoo

286,384.09 Flies

Enough to infect 19,087,500 cows with  
infectious diseases! (That's way more  
than we have on campus! We could infect  
1.9% of the cow population!)

4786 Vials of staph, enough to afflict  
143,605 people with boils

At the very least, the budget is not quite  
enough to destroy an entire metropolis  
with Napalm, which costs \$83,000 (note  
to fundcom, set aside additional \$7k next  
year) but is definitely enough napalm to  
destroy Amherst or Hampshire Campus.  
(This is more cost effective than using  
gasoline, with which we could only cover  
1/8th of campus with the halloween  
budget.)

227,435 three-inch long locusts.

We could easily afford 1,272,500 square  
feet of tarp which is more than enough to  
cast a large enough shadow over campus  
to block out the sun.

And it's enough to hire 15 assassins to go  
around killing first-borns (We could also  
afford 1252 Infant-sized coffins for dead  
first-borns)



*Happy Halloween!*



*love,  
Playbadger*

